

Strong, steady nerves
Are needed for success
Everywhere. Nerves
Depend simply, solely,
Upon the blood.
Pure, rich, nourishing
Blood feeds the nerves
And makes them strong.
The great nerve tonic is
Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Because it makes
The blood rich and
Pure, giving it power
To feed the nerves.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures nervousness,
Dyspepsia, rheumatism,
Catarrh, scrofula,
And all forms of
Impure blood.

THE ARKANSAW TRAVELER.

As Told by Colonel "Sandy" Faulkner.
The following introduction by an
unremembered "explainer," tells the
story of the origin of the "Arkansaw
Traveler."

Colonel Sandy Faulkner, the origi-
nal Arkansaw Traveler, was born in
Georgetown, Scott county, Kentucky,
March 3, 1803. He came to Arkan-
saw in 1820 and settled in Chicot
county on the Mississippi river as a
cotton planter. In 1820, Colonel
Faulkner, (with his father the late
Nicholas Faulkner, a Virginian by
birth, who he died August 4, 1874,
at the age of 71 years.

It is well-known throughout the
Northwest that Colonel Faulkner was
the original personator of the
"Arkansaw Traveler." It was his
pride to be known as such. The
story, it is said, was founded on a
little incident which occurred in the
campaign of 1840, when he made the
tour of the State in company with
the Hon. A. H. Sever, Governor
Fulton, Chester Ashley and Governor
Yell. One day in the Boston moun-
tain, the party approached a squat-
ter's for information of "the route,
and Colonel "Sandy" was made
spokesman of the company, and it
was upon his witty response the tale
and story were founded. On return-
ing to Little Rock, a great banquet
was given in the famous "bar room,"
which used to stand near the An-
thony House, and Colonel "Sandy"
was called upon to play the tune and
tell the story. Afterwards it grew into
popularity. When he subsequently
went to New Orleans, the fame of
the "Arkansaw Traveler" had gone
ahead of him, and at a banquet, amid
clinking glasses and brilliant toasts,
he was handed a violin by the then
Governor of Louisiana, and requested
to favor them with the favorite Ar-
kansaw tune. At the old St. Charles
hotel a special room was devoted to
his use bearing in gilt letters over
the door, "Arkansaw Traveler."

DIALOGUE.

Traveler—Hello, stranger.
Stranger—Hello, yourself.
T.—Can I get to stay all night
with you?

S.—No, sir; you can't get to—
T.—Have you got any spirits here?

S.—Lots 'uv 'em; Sal seen one last
night by that old holler gum, and
it nearly skinned her to death.
T.—You mistake my meaning;
have you got any liquor?

S.—Had some yesterday; but old
Bose, he got in and lapped all of it
out'n the pot.

T.—You don't understand; I don't
mean pot liquor. I'm wet and cold
and want some whisky. Have you
got any?

S.—Oh, yes—I drunk the last this
mornin'.

T.—I'm hungry; haven't had any-
thing since mornin'; can't you give
me something to eat?

S.—Hain't got a darn thing in the
house. Not a morsel of meat, nor
a dust uv meal here.

T.—Well, can't you give my horse
something?

S.—Got nothin' to feed 'im on.
T.—How far is it to the next
house?

S.—I don't know, I've never been
thar.

T.—Well, do you know wio lives
here?

S.—Yes, sir!
T.—As I'm so bold, then, what
might your name be?

S.—It might be Dick, an' it might
be Tom; but it lacks a right smart
uv it.

T.—Sir! will you tell me where
this road goes to?

S.—It's never gone anywhar since
I've lived here; it's always thar when
I git up in the mornin'.

T.—Well, how far is it to wh-
er it forks?

S.—It don't fork at all; but it
splits up like the devil.

T.—As I'm not likely to get to
any other house to-night, can't you
let me sleep in yours; and I'll tie
my horse to a tree, and do without
anything to eat or drink?

S.—My horse leaks. Thar's only
one dry spot in it, and me and Sal
sleeps on it. And that thar tree is
the ole woman's persimmon; you
can't tie it, 'cause she don't want
'em shuk off. She loves to make beer
out'n em.

T.—Why don't you finish cover-
ing your horse and stop the leaks?

S.—It's been rainin' all day.
T.—Well, why don't you do it in
dry weather?
S.—It don't leak then.
T.—As there seems to be noth-
ing alive about your place, but child-
ren, how do you do here anyhow?
S.—Party well; I thank you; how
do you do yourself?
T.—I mean what do you do for a
living here?
S.—Keep tavern and sell whisky.
T.—Well, I told you I wanted
some whisky.
S.—Stranger, I bought a bar!
morn'n a week ago. You see, me
and Sal went shars. Arter we got it
here, we only had a bit between us,
and Sal she didn't want to use hern
fist, nor me mine. You see I had a
siggen in one end, and she id
't'her. So she takes a drink out'n
my codd, and prys me the bit for it;
then I'd take one out'n hern, and
give her the bit. Well, we's getting
along fast-rat, till Dick, durned
skunkin skunk, he hered a hole in the
bottom to suok et, and the next time
I went to buy a drink, they want'
none thar.

T.—I'm sorry your whisky's all
out; but, my friend, why don't you
play the balance of that tune?
S.—It's got no balance to it.
T.—I mean you don't play the
whole of it.

S.—Stranger, can you play the
fiddler?

T.—Yes, a little, sometimes.
S.—You don't look like a fiddler,
but of you think you can play any
more onto that thar tune, you kin
just try it.

[The traveller takes the fiddle and
plays the whole of it.]

S.—Stranger, tuck half dozen
cheers and sot down. Sal, stir your
self round like a six-horse team in a
mud hole. Go round in the holler
whar I killed that buck this mornin';
out off some of the best pieces, and
fetch it and cook it for me and this
gentleman, directly. Raise up the
board under the head of the bed, and
git the old black jug I hid from Dick,
and gin us some whisky; I know
thar is some left yit. Til, drive Ole
Bose out'n the bread tray and climb
up in the loft, git the rag thar's got
the sugar tied in it. Dick, carry the
gentleman's horse round under the
shed, and give him some fodder and
corn; much as he kin eat.

T.—Dad, they ain't knives enuff
for to sot the table.

S.—Whar's big butch, little butch,
ole case, cob-handle, grannys knife,
and the one I handled yesterday?
Thar's nuff to sot any gentleman's
table, thout'n you've lost um. Durn
me stranger, of you can't stay as long
as you please, and I'll give you plenty
to eat and drink. Will you have
coffee for supper?

T.—Yes, sir.

S.—I'll be hanged if you do, tho'
we don't have nothin' that way here,
but Grab Hyson, and I reckon it's
mighty good with sweetenin'. Play
away, stranger, you kin sleep on the
dry spot tonight.

T.—(After two hours fiddling.)
My friend, can't you tell me about
the road I'm to travel to-morrow?

S.—Tomorrow! Stranger, you
won't get out'n these diggin's for six
week. But when it gits so you can
start, you see that big ole over thar?
Well, you have to git crost thar, then
you take the road up the bank, and
in about a mile you'll come to a two-
acre-and-a-half-corn-patch. The corn
is mitly in the weeds, but you
needn't mind that; just ride on.
About a mile and a half or two miles
from thar, you'll cum to the dampest
swamp you ever struck in all your
travels; its boggy enuff to mire a
saddle blanket. Thar's a fustrate
road about six feet under thar.

T.—How am I to get at it?

S.—You can't git at it nary time
ill the weather stiffens down sum.
Well, about a mile beyond, you come
to a place whar there's no road.
You can take the right hand of you
want to; you'll foller it a mile or so,
and you'll find it's run out; you'll
then have to come back and try the
left; when you git about two miles
on that you may know you're wrong,
for they ain't any road thar. You'll
then think you're mity lucky of you
can find the way back to my house, whar
you can cum and play on that ar
tune as long as you please.

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MOTHER'S FRIEND
There is no
word so full
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and about which such tender and
holy recollections cluster as that of
"Mother."—she who watched
over our first tottering steps, and
guided our first tottering steps, and
the life of every child. Mother
is beset with danger and all ef-
fort should be made to avoid it,
so assists nature
in the change tak-
ing place at the
Mother's Friend
Mother is en-
abled to look for-
ward without
dread, suffering or gloomy fore-
bodings, to the hour when she
experiences the joy of Motherhood.
Its use insures safety to the lives
of both Mother and Child, and she
is found stronger after than before
confinement—in short, it "makes
Childbirth natural and easy," as
so many have said. Don't be
persuaded to use anything but
MOTHER'S FRIEND

"My wife suffered more in ten min-
utes with either of her two chil-
dren than she did altogether with her
last, having previously used four bot-
les of 'Mother's Friend.' It is a
blessing to any one expecting to be-
come a MOTHER," says a customer.
BENEDICT DAIN, Carmi, Illinois.

Of Druggists at \$1.00, or sent by express on receipt
of price. Write for book containing testimonials
and valuable information for all Mothers, free.
The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Not Afraid of Man.
One of the most pleasant features
of the drive through the Yellowstone
National Park is the apparent inti-
macy between man and the animal
and bird life in the park. Thanks to
the wise and stringent regulations,
no shooting is allowed within its
boundaries.

"The result," says an English tour-
ist, "is positively charming. Hun-
dreds of little chipmunks, with their
gaudy striped backs, scampered
impudently about or peered at the
passing coach from the roadside.
The squirrel did not bolt for the
nearest tree, but nodded a welcome.
All bird life treated us likewise.
Even the lordly eagle hovered near,
and the wild turkey stalked uncon-
cernedly through the rank grass.
We perceived a doe and fawn graz-
ing by the road. Not until we were
within a few feet did they seek the
shelter of the woods, yet not to fly.
They simply moved aside. Here at
least mankind was regarded as a
friend—one who could be trusted.
The only animal who ran away was
a brown bear. He turned tail at the
sight of a coaching party, yet it was
quite a common thing for bears to
approach close to the hotels at even-
ing and feed on the refuse thrown
out. It was an after-dinner relaxa-
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feeding. They munched and dis-
puted the choicest morsels, for the
most part indifferent to the company.
Only when we became inquisitive
and approached too near did they
retire; and these animals were per-
fectly free and unfettered in their
movements. It may read like a
fair tale, but it is solid fact."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

It is funny, isn't it? Farmers,
when they wish to retire, move to
town. Town people, when they wish
to retire, move to the country. A
farmer gets in poor health, moves to
town to rest and gets well, where he
will not be bothered with hard work.
The town man, when he has poor
health, will go to the country with
his tent and pitch it under some
shady tree, where he may enjoy the
country air and rustic life in the en-
joyment of a perpetual picnic.

The longest power transmission
system in the world, that which sup-
plies the city of Los Angeles with
electricity and power, developed at
the head of the Santa Anna river,
eighty miles away, is completed.

While in Porto Rico General Miles
needed an extra orderly, and a
"green" volunteer from the West
was appointed. When the general
called him he replied, "Well, Miles,
what is it?" The staff expected a
storm. Instead, the general smiled
and answered, "Don't call me Miles.
Call me 'Nels.' Miles is so formal."
But the lesson was learned.

The other day a hugging bee was
given for the benefit of a church in
Arizona, and it was fifteen cents a
hug. A man, while blindfolded,
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utes. When he found out who she
was, he got mad and demanded his
fifteen cents back.

In Europe the impression prevails
that this country is very prosperous.
This impression is due to the fact
that there is an immense amount of
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estimate is that Europe owes this
country as much as \$150,000,000.

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"I am against railroads every time,"
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though the war ended 84 years ago.

General Wheeler ascribes his hardi-
hood to regular hours. He goes to
bed at ten and rises at 7.30 in the
morning.

No man is absolutely free from
hypocrisy.

If you desire attractive
Job Printing or any descrip-
tion send it to the
Courier Job Office.
Briefs and Arguments
a Specialty.

**Statement of The Peden and
Anderson Banking Company.**
[Organized September 1st, 1894.]
Statement of the condition of The
Peden and Anderson Banking Company
at the close of business Dec. 31st, 1895.

RESOURCES.
Cash.....\$1,488 08
Loans and Discounts.....37,854 04
Due by Banks.....15,011 00
Stocks.....1,703 88
Real Estate.....343 25
Total.....\$55,396 10

LIABILITIES.
Capital.....\$20,000 00
Surplus and Profits.....25,000 00
Deposits.....25,000 00
Dividends not paid.....45 00
Total.....\$55,396 10

**STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
OCONEE COUNTY.**
I, W. P. Anderson, Cashier of The
Peden and Anderson Banking Company,
of Westminster, S. C., do solemnly swear
that the above statement is true to the
best of my knowledge and belief.
W. P. ANDERSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 31st day of January,
1896. B. H. CROSS, [L. S.]
Notary Public, S. C.

We, B. H. Cross and J. P. Stribling,
Directors of the above bank, have care-
fully examined the books of the bank
and find the above statement correct.
B. H. CROSS,
J. P. STRIBLING.

**Notice of Final Set-
tlement and Dis-
charge.**
NOTICE is hereby given that the un-
derdesigned and undersigned, D. A. Smith,
Esq., Judge of Probate for Oconee county,
in the State of South Carolina, at his office
at Wallhalla Court House on Monday, the 20th day
of February, 1896, at 11 o'clock in the fore-
noon, or as soon thereafter as said ap-
plication can be heard, for leave to make
final settlement of the estate of Mrs.
R. A. Hunter, deceased, and for final
discharge as Executors of said estate.
J. SAM PICKETT,
WM. G. NEVILL,
Executors.

January 10, 1896. 3-6

A Great Year.
The St. Paul Pioneer Press con-
tends that the year 1895 was one of
the most wonderful in the history of
this country and sustains the state-
ment with the following bill of par-
ticulars:
1. Largest wheat crop except that
of 1891.
2. Highest price recorded for
wheat except in 1888.
3. Largest cotton crop.
4. Largest export of breadstuffs.
5. Largest exports of manufactured
goods.
6. Largest aggregate exports of
produce and merchandise.
7. Largest production of iron ore.
8. Largest production of pig iron.
9. Largest production of coal.
10. Largest production of copper.
11. Largest production of silver
except that of 1892.
12. Largest production of gold.
13. Largest gold holdings.
14. Largest per capita circulation
of all forms of money.
15. Largest aggregate bank clear-
ings.
16. Largest aggregate railroad
earnings.
17. Largest aggregate sale of bonds.
18. Largest aggregate sale of
stocks on New York Stock Exchange
since 1882.
19. Smallest number of failures
and smallest aggregate liabilities
since 1892.

GIVEN AWAY!
A Valuable Book for Tobacco Growers.
A complete book on the management
of the tobacco crop by practical planters
and experts. Given away absolutely
free to every yearly subscriber to The
Weekly News and Courier. (Printed
twice a week.) Remember, it costs you
nothing! All you have to do is to send
us \$1.00 for one year's subscription to
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and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Ex-
periments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops
and Soothing Syrup. It is Harmless and Pleasant.
It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CHITTAM COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Atlanta Constitution's
Co-Operative Agents' Contest,
January to April, 1896.

A FAIR DIVISION OF PROFITS—SPLENDID PRIZES TO THE SUCCESS-
FUL—GOOD PRIZES TO THE MEDIUM AGENT—FAIR
PRIZES TO THE SMALL AGENT.

A scale of prizes adjusted to meet the case of all agents alike, and to place
every working agent upon his own footing, and in his own class. The differ-
ence in distance from Atlanta and other circumstances, favorable or unfavorable, are
now eliminated. You work with your eyes wide open to the possibilities of your
agency.

A PRIZE FOR EVERY AGENT: To each according to his needs.
To all according to their merits.

WE WANT 10,000 GOOD AGENTS.
Not just simply to say, "I am the Constitution's agent here," but to work so thor-
oughly and well that everybody will say, "He is the Atlanta Constitution's
agent here, and a good one, too."
We want a good farmer, or postmaster, or merchant, or doctor, or tax col-
lector, or sewing machine agent, or canvasser for nursery stock, or any well-informed,
reputable citizen, who is known to be reliable, and who has a wide acquaintance in
his locality, to represent us at every post office from the Ohio and the Potomac,
south to the Rio Grand and the Gulf. And we will pay them to work for us for 1896.
This must be let later year, in which The Atlanta Constitution reaches
200,000 CIRCULATION.

THIS IS THE PROPOSITION IN FULL AND IN A FEW WORDS.
READ IT CAREFULLY.

**THE AGENTS' CONTEST FOR THE
FIRST QUARTER, 1896.**
A certain prize fixed for a given num-
ber of subscribers beyond this point, and an addi-
tional prize to the agent who goes far-
thest beyond it.

JANUARY 1 TO APRIL 1, 1896.
To each and every agent securing
400 subscriptions before April
1st, a check for.....\$100.00
To the agent who gets the most
subscriptions beyond this point,
an additional.....50.00
To each and every agent securing
250 subscriptions, a check for.....50.00
To the agent who gets the most
subscriptions beyond this point,
and less than 400, an additional.....25.00
To each and every agent securing
150 subscriptions, a check for.....25.00
To the agent who gets the most
subscriptions beyond this point,
and less than 250, an additional.....12.50
To each and every agent securing
75 subscriptions, a check for.....12.50

To the agent who gets the most
subscribers beyond this point,
and less than 150, an additional.....10.00
To each and every agent securing
50 subscriptions, a check for.....5.00
To the agent who gets the most
subscribers beyond this point,
and less than 50, an additional.....5.00
To every agent failing to receive any
prize under the above terms, who sends
as many as 20 subscriptions, ten per
cent of the net agents' price remitted
to us (not counting in this the price of
any premium ordered).

POINTS.
1. All yearly subscriptions count in the
contest.
2. The regular agents' commission is
allowed at the time of securing the sub-
scription.
3. Any of the regular premiums adver-
tised by the Constitution may be ordered
and cashed.
4. The cash prizes are over and above
all, as an extra inducement to the agent
to hustle for subscriptions and to swell
his list to the utmost.

If you have not already an agents' outfit, send for one. We furnish sample
copies and blank stationery free. The time is short, and the news of the period cov-
ered by the contest will be of the greatest interest, and we want you to go to work.
It is possible for you to make \$500 besides your commission. Come into the race
and help us to help yourself. Every agent has the same showing—is sure of his
percentage prize at all events.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO
The Atlanta Constitution,
ATLANTA, GA.